

MISS MARY BELL
Subject to thy loving way,
I succeed imperial May,
Surely none can mourn her flight,
Gazing on my brow of light.

MISS MARY BELL
Bene that sunny mellow glow,
Spring's young nymphs can never know,
Cold are all their brightest rays
To the light that round me plays.

AUGUST.
MISS ANNIE E. JORDAN.
I love the sultry hours,
When pale summer's drooping flowers
Fall upon her languid head;
The moon-tide shadows spread,
And the thunder's spirits call
The birds of love their being
Singing from their swarming wings,
Or my bounteous cooling showers,
How they make earth's dying powers;
Greenness, fresh seas, they restore,
Faded summer blooms once more,
And the fond eye lingering turns
To where my native planet turns.

SUMMER CALLS AUTUMN.
MISS MARY S. BRYAN.
Fare ye well, a rustling sound,
Steals across the rustling ground,
Midst the serene and changing leaves,
Autumn comes with golden sheaves.

AUTUMN.
MISS MARY BUCHANAN.
Spring, a gay and light hearted maid,
Thinks of nothing but dressing and flowers;
I admit that she has quite a sensation made,
By displaying her beautiful powers.

Summer speaks of her gentle, genial ray,
That 'tis she that gives plenty and peace;
But Autumn usurps her conquering way,
And bids all her promises to cease.

To Autumn, to Autumn, the world is in debt,
For her bounties so lavishly given;
She bestows to the needy without a regret,
The choicest blessings of heaven.

These are my offerings, rosy cheeked peaches,
And apples for you,
You cannot refuse to accept I pray,
Quite a treat, I should think,
In this bright month of May.

Then do not detract from Autumn's fair fame
For she holds that her honor is dear;
She delights in her own familiar name,
And that is the "Fall of the year."

SEPTEMBER.
MISS FELICIA LONG.
The wild aster and the golden rod,
In their beauty and their prime,
With the sunlight on their mingled leaves,
In the bright September time.

In copse and glen by the wood-path green,
And in every lonely place,
The asters bloom and the golden rod,
Like smiles on nature's face.

OCTOBER.
MISS ANNIE WESTERVELL.
Now brown October comes o'er hill and dale,
Mist curls upwards from the sheltered stream,
Pipes through the chilly woods the rising gale,
And all the plain glows with the sunset.

The grapes in the clusters, hang down upon the vine,
The ruby apples in the orchard glow,
By every sound and every sign,
But autumn's nutrons of the years we know.

AUTUMN CALLS WINTER.
MISS MARY BUCHANAN.
But here comes Winter, she is hailed everywhere,
Her Christmas gives pleasure and joy;
She boasts, too, the bright, the happy new year,
To those who their time well employ.

WINTER.
MISS L. WESTERVELL.
I have no flowers of spring,
No sheaf of summer for my garland gay,
No e'en the brown leaves of autumn is seen,
A heart's ease perfume in their soft decay.

But here are my offerings,
Winter's evergreen covered with snow,
And though 'tis received with the same smiling face,
I boldly confess it looks out of place.

But a very easy dispute 't is truth I may say,
'Tis a very strange gift for our fair Queen of May;
Buds, flowers, and fruit all look well together,
But snow should not come in such bright sunny weather.

DECEMBER.
MISS MARY L. FOWELL.
The whispering foliage song no more
Along the air is sweeping,
But hush, 'twill chorus us before
The spirit leaves are sleeping;
December's breath awhile shall be
The cradle of thy melody.

The flowers no more their varied hues
In charmed union mingle,
Yet look the eye more richly views
The flowers in beauty single,
And old December's breath shall be
The perfume of thy melody.

JANUARY.
MISS ELLA HILL.
The month of January would drop a word or two,
And hopes to bring her claims to everybody's view.
Although my reign is cold, I give to all good cheer,
The first day of my being is the happy, bright New Year.

The world is glad to see me, I set all plans anew,
And claim from honest debtors, whatever may be due.
And sure I am all present will give me ample praise,
For wholesome, cheerful weather, and very pleasant days.

FEBRUARY.
MISS ELLA HILLERIK.
February! February! I know you'll call me fine,
Without I came to see you, there'd be no Valentine.

Let all the lads and lassies here my entrance
would deplore,
For I always bring mementoes to rich as well as poor.
Sometimes my days are pleasant—sometimes my
days are cold,
Yet my reign is very short, as has always been of
old;
'Tis February that prepares the way for happy
spring,
I doubt if any other month more pleasant hopes
can bring.

ADDRESS TO THE AUDIENCE.
THOMAS INGRAM WASHINGTON.
Our thanks we would gratefully tender,
To the ladies and gentlemen too,
And their patience we'll ever remember
So long as remembrance is due.

Since morning first peeped in the shutter,
And our faces first felt the cool air,
We pupils have been in a flutter—
Our hearts all pitipating with fear.
Don't say we are dull and we're posing
But praise us a little we pray,
For who'd ever think of proposing,
Aught else in this bright month of May.

Then join in our mirth giving measure—
Drive dull care and sorrow away,
Let nothing but gladness and pleasure
Be heard on this merry May day.
Do you see all our fair maidens of Honor,
Our Crown-bearer, Flora and Queen,
And our Seasons so snug in each corner!
They're the loveliest ever were seen.

Now do not go home in a puffer
Because there's no chicken and meat;
We offer no biscuit and butter,
But have you not had a fine treat?
Still a dress we have on the table
An dessert (and a pretty one too),
As we are taught to give place to the able,
We bid you a kindly adieu.

ORATOR'S SPEECH.
THEODORE MALLOY.
Again has Flora's birth day arrived, and again
we have assembled to lay our yearly tribute on
the shrine of the Goddess of Flowers—a tribute
that is paid with joy and gladness—a tribute
that is attended with smiling faces and lightened hearts.

We have collected here to-day, to commemorate an
occasion that has been long observed by all, from
the haughty, rich and proud to the humble and
the poor. The crown of Flora has decked the
brow of the Virgin Queen of England's Isle, who
occupied her throne of gold; and has set more
lightly on the brow of the rustic maiden, as she
bushed on nature's own throne—a bank of violets
and waving grass. This day was welcomed and
celebrated long before the Roman Empire glittered
on the flowery fields of Italy; and the Sabines,
long before Romulus traced with his iron shaft
the confines of mighty Rome, worshipped the
Goddess of Spring in their own rustic simplicity;
and for near two thousand years, the custom has
been strictly guarded and observed by all who
can forget their troubles and toils, and pluck
bright flowers on this weary path of life. Yes!
observed by those occupying every station in life,
for, in olden time, the same breeze that lifted
the locks of a little girl, rustled the robe of a Roman
Senator; and even on this occasion, the darkened
leaves of winter float gently among the early
braided daisies of spring, and the tender bud
is shaded by the bloom of manhood. From all ages
spring has been hailed with peculiar delight, and
more especially during the present period, for the
dark clouds that float forever over the mind of
mortal man, and cast a troubled shadow over his
future existence are banished by the May morning
sun; and to him, on that day, 'tis fair, all
is bright again.

He lives the happy days of youth again, and the
bright blue eyes and the flashing cheek of one he
once loved, appears to him in all their freshness
and purity. He feels again the soft pressure of
that hand that lay confidently in his, as they
danced around the "Merric May Pole" of his
younger days, though she has long lain with the
sheeted dead, and the grey mists of years has crept
over her cold and lonely tomb.
At all times this celebration destroys the
barrier that exists between old age and youth, and
brings the cradle and the grave into close
communion. Flowers have, from all ages, been
esteemed with peculiarly by all classes and
conditions of men, and have been applied by them
to far different uses among the isles of the blue
louisian Sea; they are made the conveyance of
thought, and mind holds communion with mind
by its means, and a bouquet of flowers is as
carefully studied and pursued as the most elaborate
classics. 'Tis the language of nature, 'tis the
language of love. The blossoms of spring are
scattered sorrowfully upon the new-made grave,
and sits lightly upon the brow of the blushing bride.
They compose the wreath that decks the forehead
of the victorious warrior and the exalted
Statesman, while they bring joy and sunshine into
the captive's cell. Then let us banish our sorrow
and joy.

—the spring as she passes along,
With her eye of light, and her lip of song,
While she steals in peace o'er the green earth's
breast,
While the streams spring out from their icy rest,
And the buds bend low to the breeze's sigh,
And their breath gives forth in the scented sky;
When the fields look fresh in their sweet repose,
And the young dew sleep on the new-born rose.

Yes, my young comrades, let us pass our spring
of life so, that the parching glare of the mid-
summer's sun may blind us—the cold and
uncherish blast of autumn's wind may chill us,
yet when our winter comes, and the frosty snow-
flakes of old age whiten our heads, we can turn
our thoughts backward, and rejoice that our spring
life was darkened by no impure cloud, or blasted
by no dishonor. Let us so act, that when our
winter comes we can fearlessly approach our
grave, and extend it only to the threshold of an
eternal spring.

'Life is before you!—and as now ye stand,
Eager to spring upon the promised land,
Fair smiles the way where yet your feet have trod
But few light steps upon a flowery sod;
'Round you are your youth's green bowers, and to your
eyes,
No horizon's line but joins the earth and skies,
Daring and triumph, pleasure, love and joy;
Friendship's unwavering, fame without alloy,
Brave thoughts of noble deeds and glory won
Like angels, beckon you to venture on.

QUEEN'S REPLY.
MISS ELEANOR H. GRIGG.
Welcome, thrice welcome to this land,
Who came to us from fairy land,
Adorned in all the beauties rare,
From winter's frost to summer's air.
How bright, how joyous is this day,
'Tis that waits your happy Queen of May,
May—decked in flowers and verdure green,
May—clothed in nature's loveliest sheen.
Fragrant with many a soft perfume,
White lilies droop and roses bloom,
Where birds and brooks and waving trees,
Proclaim their sweetest melodies.

Welcome friends, ay! welcome all,
Who meet us in our study hall,
Maidens fair, and youths so gay,
And children fond of holiday.
And ye of age and prime of life,
Alike averse to angry strife,
Leave awhile each toil and care,
With us our mirth and pleasure share.
Give us in one round-up,
And write on this propitious day.

Spring has lent us her sweetest flowers,
Her garlands form our mystic bowers.
The offerings lie beneath our feet,
Above the rose and eypress sweet,
And every thing in tuneful measure,
Adds to our joyful share of pleasure.

For you who trained this wreath for me,
Celled over each flower, blade and tree,
And you who placed it on my brow,
I ask for blessings on you now.
May joys like these forever rest
In every heart, and all be blessed
In every path and every way,
As you have made your Queen of May.

VALEDICTORY.
MISS CLARA MONROE.
Your Floral Majesty will permit the most loyal
of your subjects to congratulate you on this your
coronation eve, and also to express the ardent
desire, that it may be the beginning of a joyful
reign both to your Majesty and each one of the
through which surround you. May your whole life,
so to speak, be one continuous May-day; and above
all, may it be your happiness to dwell in that
spirit land, where the winter of time comes not,
but spring is ever blooming, and spring zephyrs
ever blow. And may each one of this youthful
band ever bask in the sunshine and smiles of your
benediction. May their life be strewn with unalloyed
pleasures, and be it the aim of each one, while
she lives, to know no bliss than that which you
gives; and when she dies, to leave a lofty name.
'A light, a hand marked on the cliffs of fate,'
And now, by your permission, fair Queen, I beg
leave to tender thanks to the ladies and gentlemen
present, for their polite attention to the occasion,
and especially the gentlemen, for their kind
address just delivered.

It is our Queen's gracious pleasure,
that the Orator should be crowned. Though we
bring these no glittering gems from the hat
of some mighty monarch, kneel and receive his
laurel crown from the hands of this youthful
tribe, who will ever wish you success in whatever
life you may aspire to. And now, ladies
and gentlemen, I have one more task to perform,
and a very pleasing one too, and that is to inform
you that we have saved the best wine for last,
hoping that whatever imperfection you may have
discovered, during the exercise of the evening
wine, in some degree, be obliterated by its
virtuous effects; for while our Queen has been
receiving the honors due to this bright and glorious
day, her royal household has been preparing a banquet
of which our invited guests are cordially invited
to partake; and if your anticipations of the evening
have not been realized by this feast of reason
and flow of soul, we hope they will, by partaking
of the more substantial to be found in our
banqueting hall, where
Cakes, candies and cordials, every thing
inviting you warmly to step in and eat.
With this invitation I hope you'll comply,
'I'll make you my engine and I'll do good by it.'
The Flower Queen, Miss Mary C. Steele, has
ascended from the throne, walking before her
Queen, followed by the whole party in procession,
marching through several streets. In the evening,
there was quite a pleasant party at the Academy,
where much hilarity prevailed.

cheraw gazette
cheraw, s. c.
wednesday, june 3rd, 1857.

Ice Cream Saloon.
It is quite refreshing, these hot days, to
go into GRANT'S Ice Cream Saloon, and take a glass
of any one of our cream, let him sit
under the extension, and if he is
loved, why he's none of our business.

Kansas.
We have the gratifying intelligence from our
far off Territory, that all the prosecutions against
the lawless traitors and murderers, who roamed
in blood there about a year ago, are not pro-
cessed, and his free-booters are let loose to again
desolate the Territory, without the fearful
restraint of the law.

Texas Item.
The Democratic State Convention of Texas met
at Waco, on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. P.
H. RUMMEL for Governor, and Hon. Frank L.
NOX for Lieutenant Governor. These nominations
being in consonance with the wishes of Gen. Sa-
lorstony, he has come out on his own hook, and
proclaims his intention to canvass every county
in the State.

Treason on a Small Scale.
The United States Marshal for the Southern
District of Ohio, while attempting to arrest a per-
son on the charge of harboring a fugitive slave,
was himself arrested by the Sheriff, and carried
to Springfield, where a writ of habeas corpus was
issued by a United States Judge. However the
case may terminate, there is one thing pretty cer-
tain, and that is, that the obstructors of the
execution of the laws of Congress will go un-
punished.

Great Doings.
To judge by our Charleston exchanges, sea-
salt-water friends have had a great time of it
during the past week. All the Western World
has been down upon them, and also a Mississippi
river poured into the dock. From all accounts, it
has been quite a success, and the
Tennessee premenading the streets, wending
this, that, and the other thing. We wasn't the
but we wish we had have been, at the risk of
catching the "big head," as many no doubt did,
although father Yeobos is silent upon that point.

Cheraw and Coal Fields Railroad.
Mr. McDOWIE, who has been employed by the
Commissioners at Carthage, to make a preliminary
survey of the above Road, completed the same
to this place, on Saturday last. On Monday
he was in town; but we were absent, and conse-
quently had not the pleasure of meeting him, and
gathering from him some interesting facts, which,
no doubt, he would have furnished us. We learn,
however, that he ran an air line from Carthage
to this place, reaching the river about 2 1/2 miles
below the bridge, and about 2 1/2 miles below the
road must cross the river. This line is
about 2 1/2 miles East of Rockingham, so that
a line is run in a proper direction, that town
be found near enough to an air line. The en-
ough ground passed over in the survey, was
first five or six miles East of the river. With
the exception, (which the proper line will avoid)
there will be no obstruction to prevent the con-
struction of a road upon the easiest grade
through its entire length. The distance from
Cheraw to Carthage, is found to be 51 miles, and
to the Shaft at Egypt, 67 miles. Thus, as far
as we could learn, the most sanguine expectations
of the friends of the enterprise, as to the route,
is fully realized. The line runs South 22 W.

Death of Senator Butler.
Most of our readers are already aware of the
death of Senator BUTLER. They too feel, in all
its intensity, the sad bereavement our beloved
State has sustained in his death.

We shall offer no eulogy upon the merits of the
great departed. The history of his worth is writ-
ten upon the hearts of his whole people. It is not
within his family circle alone, this great bereave-
ment has fallen; but throughout the length
and breadth of our whole country, the noble habi-
tment of mourning is spread. Among the many
gratifying tributes to his memory, we select the
following from the Washington Star, as one not
the least pleasing:

'Outside of his family circle none will feel this
bereavement more keenly than the people of
Washington City, to all of whom he was well
known, and by all of whom he was as ardently
beloved as any of this Capitol's permanent resi-
dents. His heart was ever in his hand. High
and low, rich and poor, white and black—for all
—he always had a kind word in store, and in
familiar intercourse with those around him, here
his impulsive and generous nature never failed to
run in the mood of overflowing kindness of heart.
He was, in season and out of season, without the
slightest regard to politics, the ardent friend
of all who deserved the friendship of a gentleman
of his remarkable mind, attainments and character.
There was less selfishness in his nature than in
that of almost any other man ever in public life.
Hence, in a measure, his so great personal popu-
larity here. So far as the material interests of
Washington City are concerned, as well as the in-
fluence of his bright genius, extensive learning and
highly cultivated social qualities upon society in
general, the vacuum created by his death cannot be
filled, from his own or any other State, in our day
and generation.'

Scarcity and High Prices of Provisions.
We have, on several occasions, referred to the
great scarcity of provisions in this section of coun-
try. And so now, for the purpose of directing
the attention of the humane and charitable to the
condition of many of the poor of the town and
district, by consequence of said scarcity. While
the necessities of life are thus scarce, and held at
such exorbitant prices, the poor must suffer, for
their labor yields no more now than when every
thing was plenty and cheap. Indeed, the pittance
now earned by the most untiring toil, will scarcely
secure bread to many poor families in our midst.
They must—they do suffer, and if relief, by some
means, is not afforded, almost, if not quite, starva-
tion must ensue. Corn meal at ONE DOLLAR;
AND A HALF BUSHEL; and bacon at EIGH-
TEEN CENTS A POUND! Can the ceaseless la-
bor of a feeble mother, keep herself and three or
four helpless little children from starvation, such
prices as these! And that there are such moth-
ers and children among us, and in such a condi-
tion, there can be no doubt. Shall they be
permitted to perish in a civilized and christian
community! Is there no one who will step for-
ward and suggest a mode of relief?

Most of our sister towns have their charitable
organizations for the relief of the indigent, and
why should not ours? Let us suggest, then, the
formation of such a society at once. When organ-
ized, its committees would soon trace out the suf-
ferers, and relieve their wants. It is well known,
that charity fails of its noble end, when misdi-
rected, which is often the case, when guided by
the impulse of the moment. Hence the value of
such a society, the distribution of relief to the
poor. We have no such crude suggestions,
with the hope that wiser heads and more active
hands than ours, will be enlisted in the noble
cause of relieving the sufferings of suffering hu-
manity.

Stop Him.
We hope that brother MALLOY of the
Free Press has not been guilty of suicide,
although we fear, by the annexed extract copied
from the Cheraw Gazette, that he has been badly
frightened, and being seen in the possession of an
instrument of death in rapid motion on the Rail-
road, it is possible his intention was to take a
swing. We hope the Gazette will ascertain the
late of our young friend and report, that our
anxiety may be relieved.—Carolina Times, 20th ult.

Hail us as the most exalted pleasure, dear friend
of the Times, to be able to relieve your distressing
anxiety for the safety of our mutual friend,
the Junior of the Herald. He has returned. He is
at his post. He is right side up, as you will
readily conclude, when you read the following,
note, found upon our table:

Most ancient patriarch of the Gazette, permit
the Junior of the Herald to tender thee his most
profound respects, and to solicit the pleasure of
thy venerable presence in the sanctum of the Herald,
on the evening of the inst., to participate with
him in the enjoyment of a dish of Railroad
soup. He begs to remind you that the soup is to
be made from a darling eel which came up on
the Railroad, by Adams' Express Co., and only
cost a dollar and a quarter.

Right gladly do we accept the kind invitation
and beg to add, that the enjoyment of the feast
would be greatly enhanced by the presence of our
friend of the Times.

Sale Day at Bennettsville.
On Monday last we visited our neighboring
Court House—it being sale day. We found very
few people in attendance. It was currently re-
ported that the great stock had changed most of
the planters of the District. There was very lit-
tle property sold.

By the way, the crops are generally advanced
enough for the passer-by to see that corn has been
planted here, and cotton there, and that is about
all, with a few "honorable exceptions." But in
sober truth, the crops are at least a month behind
ordinary seasons. Beans in general are in
Marlborough, and it has a decided effect upon the
lands, so that with air seasons the crops may yet
turn out well.

Massachusetts.
The Traitorous Legislature of this abolition
State has, it appears, been foiled in their last
attempt to trample upon the rights of the South.
Resolutions were passed to aid bleeding Kansas,
to the tune of \$100,000. The veto of the govern-
or was interposed, and the agitators have failed
to carry the measure over that veto. So far so
good. But will fanaticism be thus baffled? Time
will disclose.

'Westward the course of Empire takes its way.'
The following despatch was received last evening
by his Honor Mayor Douglas, and has been
kindly furnished us for publication:
'Memphis, May 30.—Track-laying has begun on
the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad, West-
ward.'

It will be seen by the above, that Charleston
will soon be connected with a point far beyond
the Mississippi. The Little Rock is the Memphis,
Road to the Pacific.—Mercury.

A Melancholy Spectacle.
On Saturday last, we saw a tailor who has work-
ed for some months in this place, suffering the
dreadful horrors of delirium tremens. He is a
stout robust good looking man about forty years
of age. His countenance did not exhibit in
any degree the footprints of protracted intemper-
ance. Early in the day, he was moving about
the streets, occasionally accosting those he met in
very incoherent language. In the afternoon he
attempted suicide by jumping out of a two story
window, and when that failed, by running with his
bare head against a brick chimney. While at this
he was taken in charge by the Town Marshal, and
carried into the Drug Store of Dr. J. W. GILKEL.
When brought in, he appeared calm and collected,
took a seat and readily answered such questions
as were asked him. When asked if he could see
the blue devils which surrounded him, he replied
that any one in his condition, by looking on a
curtain of variegated color, or other similar arti-
cles, could easily conjure up the most fantastic
forms of men, devils and demons. But he ap-
peared not to be haunted by these at this time. In
answer to the question why he had made the at-
tempt upon his own life, he answered that he had
been tried for an offence of which he was not
guilty. He said he had never committed a robbery
or a murder, although he had been tried
three times, and each time found guilty. That
twice the Governor had pardoned him, but that on
his last conviction, which had just taken place,
the sentence of death had been passed upon him,
which was that he should, on that evening, be
burned by piece-meal. He said that his head,
from his lower jaw, was to be skinned and the
skin burned first; then he was to be cut up into
small bits, and burned a bit at a time; and that
it was to escape so dreadful a fate, he had attempt-
ed suicide. Dr. GILKEL's assurances that he was
mistaken—that no such sentence rested upon him,
were received with contempt. Indeed, he seemed
impatient at the expression of a doubt as to
the truth of the terrible delusion which weighed
him down. He repeatedly begged for a knife or
a pistol, by which to escape the dreadful doom
which awaited him. By direction of the Doctor,
he was confined and put under a course of treat-
ment.

What an awful warning to the inebriate! And
yet none of them regard it. This same man, a
month hence, in all probability, will be found in
the same condition again. But cultivate the mor-
bid appetite till it masters reason, and hope for
the unfortunate passes away as a baseless dream.

If all men would pay as much attention to their
own business as they do to other people's, we
should seldom hear the cry of hard times.

COMMUNICATIONS.
[For the Cheraw Gazette.
CHESTERFIELD COURT HOUSE, S. C.,
May 26th, 1857.]

MY DEAR SIR:—Pursuant to previous notice, I
visited Chesterfield C. H., and presented the claims
of the Bible cause to the Methodist Episcopal
Church, on Sabbath morning and afternoon of the
24th inst. Immediately succeeding the after-
noon sermon, (and in the absence and sickness of
the President of the Chesterfield District Bible
Society, Dr. Alexander Williams,) the Rev. Simp-
son Jones, of the Methodist Episcopal Church,
called the Society to order, when the constitution
was read, and the names of several persons en-
rolled as new members of the Society. A collec-
tion was then taken up, and the amount remitted
through me for the payment of books, to the
National Bible Society.

The Rev. Mr. Jones being invited, gave an inter-
esting account of his labors in the distribution
of the word of God among the poor and destitute,
within the bounds of his circuit. The Rev. Mr.
David, of the Baptist church, has also been en-
gaged in the work of distribution in Chesterfield
District. We rejoice at the success of these brethren,
in their voluntary efforts to spread the word
of life among the destitute, and the Society will
continue to prove a blessing to the surrounding
country. The Society, however, needs the speedy
operation of the Cheraw Bible Society, to em-
brace the poor fully as early on the great work of
Bible distribution, in Chesterfield District.

The Society resolved to meet soon again, to
hear a sermon from Rev. Mr. Jones, and to make
further arrangements to carry on the work com-
templated by the Society.

The following officers were then chosen for the
ensuing year: Dr. Alexander Williams, Presi-
dent; W. A. Mulloy Secretary and Treasurer;
Executive Committee, Rev. Mr. Jones, Chairman;
Dr. A. Williams, T. W. Robeson, W. E. Craig,
W. A. Mulloy, Jon. C. Chapman.

The meeting was closed with prayer and the
Apostolic benediction.

I am, Dear Sir,
Yours Truly,
EDWIN A. BOLLES,
Gen. Superintendent Bible Society, S. C.

Surrender of Walker.
The following is an official copy of the
agreement between Gen. Walker and Com-
mander Davis, U. S. N., by which the former
terminated his meteor-like career in
Niagara:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
AND GENERAL OFFICE, RIVAS, May 1, 1857.
General Order, No. 59.

The Commander-in-chief, in communi-
cating to the army the following agreement,
thinks proper to state that he entered into it
on solemn assurances from Capt. Davis,
that Colonel Lockridge, with his whole
command, had left the San Juan River for
the United States.

In parting, for the present, with the
brave comrades who have adhered to our
cause through evil as well as good report,
the Commander-in-chief desires to return
his deep and hearty thanks to the officers
and soldiers under his command.

Reduced to our present position by the
cowardice of some, the incapacity of oth-
ers, and the treachery of many, the army
has yet written a page of American history
which it is impossible to forget or erase.
From the future, if not from the present,
we may expect just judgment.

RIVAS, May 1, 1857.
An agreement is hereby entered into be-
tween Gen. William Walker, on the one
part, and Commander Chas. H. Davis, of
the United States Navy, on the other part,

and of which the stipulations are as fol-
lows:

Firstly, General Walker, with sixteen
officers of his staff, shall march out of Ri-
vas, with their side arms, pistols, horses,
and personal baggage, under the guaran-
tee of said Captain Davis, of the U. S. Na-
vy, that they shall not be molested by the
enemy, and shall be allowed to embark on
the U. S. vessel of war St. Mary's, in the
harbor of San Juan del Sud, the said Capt.
Davis undertaking to transport them safe-
ly on the St. Mary's to Panama.

Secondly, The officers of General Walk-
er's army shall march out of Rivas with
their side arms, under the guarantee and
protection of Capt. Davis, who undertakes
to see them safely transported to Panama,
in charge of a United States officer.

Thirdly, The privates and non-commis-
sioned officers, citizens and employees of
departments, wounded or unwounded,
shall be surrendered, with their arms, to
Captain Davis or one of his officers, and
placed under his protection and control;
he pledging himself to have them safely
transported to Panama, in charge of a
United States officer, in separate vessels
from the deserters from the ranks, and with-
out being brought into contact with them.

Fourthly, Captain Davis undertakes to
obtain guarantees, and hereby does guar-
antee that all natives of Nicaragua, or of
Central America, now in Rivas, and sur-
rendered to the protection of Captain Da-
vis, shall be allowed to reside in Nicaragua
and be protected in life and property.

Fifthly, It is agreed that such officers as
have wives and families in San Juan del
Sud, shall be allowed to remain there un-
der protection of the United States Consul,
till an opportunity offers of embarking for
Panama or San Francisco.

General Walker and Captain Davis mu-
tually pledge themselves to each other that
this agreement shall be executed in good
faith.
(Signed) WILLIAM WALKER,
CHARLES HENRY DAVIS,
Commander U. S. Navy.

Present and Acting.
(Signed) C. F. HENNINGSEN,
J. P. WATERS,
J. WINTHROP TAYLOR.
By command of William Walker, Gen-
eral Commander-in Chief
PH. P. THOMSON,
Adjutant General, N. A.

GEN. RUSK ON THE SLAVERY QUESTION.
—We have been permitted to publish the
following extract from a letter written by
our Senator, Gen. Rusk, to a distinguished
citizen of Texas, and dated Nacogdoches,
April 28, 1857. The gentleman to whom
the letter was addressed, permits the pub-
lication, because he believes it important
that the opinion of such a man as Gen.
Rusk, on a question of such vital impor-
tance, should be known. While we are
glad to give this brief extract, we trust
our distinguished representative will take
an early opportunity to make his views
more fully known to his constituents, and
to the people of the South generally. Our
readers are aware that it has long been our
opinion that a great crisis in the country
is rapidly approaching—a crisis that cannot
be met by our ordinary party organizations,
but only by a union of all the people of the
South, irrespective of party, for the com-
mon security, as against a common enemy.
But to the extract:

'Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet gives pretty
general satisfaction. They were very
much pressed while I remained, and I could
not very well judge, from what little I saw,
how they will work. The Abolition party
are becoming more formidable every day,
and unless they are boldly and promptly
met, we have much mischief to apprehend.
If McLean lives, I think they will run him
for President in 1860. The rapid increase
of non-slaveholding States is bringing in a
dangerous element, and I think the slave-
holding States should lose no time nor
exertions in strengthening themselves, to meet
promptly any encroachments upon their
constitutional rights and equality.

Very truly yours,
THOS. J. RUSK.'

[Galveston News.

RICHMOND, Va., May 28.—The election
returns for this State show Democratic
gains, with the exception of the eighth
district.

Later from Europe.
New York, May 28.—The Royal mail
steamship Arabia, Captain James Stinton,
has arrived at this port with Liverpool dates
to the 16th inst.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.—Lord Pal-
merston has introduced a bill for the
admission of Jews into the House of Parlia-
ment as members of that body.